

No. 7544 號四十四百五千七第 日八念月二十年巳辛緒光 HONGKONG, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 16th, 1882. 四拜禮 號六十月二英法香 [PRICE \$24 PER MONTH]

INTIMATIONS:

CITY HALL.
SATURDAY,
FEBRUARY 15TH, 1882.
AND MAGICAL, MUST-
AS, OPTICAL AND COMICAL
PERFORMANCE.
GIVEN BY
PROFESSOR EUGENWALDY,
HUNGARIAN WIZARD,
Professor Anderson, the late Wizard
of the North, and his
TWO WONDERFUL CHILDREN
N. L. 5, 7 and 9 years old.
TRIO, DUO AND SOLO,
IN
MUSIC, VOCAL AND COMIC.
THE INDIAN MAIL.
VOYAGE THROUGH THE AIR.
THE SIAM FLUTE.
!! OCARINO!!!
THE DEATH CHAPOT!!!

to be had from Messrs. KELLY &
and at the Door on the night of
ance.

open at 8.00 P.M., Performance to com-
9 P.M., precisely.

HONGKONG AND SHANGHAI
 BANKING CORPORATION.
 NOTICE TO SHAREHOLDERS.

together with a Bonus of 10s. Sterling
of \$125 is PAYABLE on and after
TODAY, the 16th instant, at the Office
of the Corporation, where SHAREHOLDERS are
to apply for WARRANTS.
By order of the Board of Directors
T. JACKSON,
Chief Manager.

Long, 15th February, 1882. [240

WANTED Immediately. A BED and
SITTING ROOM. Furnished or Un-
furnished. Apply to the CHAPLAIN, H. M. S.
or "EMAUUEL."
Long, 16th February, 1882. [350

TELEPHONE LINE.

Steamship
"EUPHRATES,"
 Mitchell, will be despatched for the
 port **TO-MORROW**, the 17th inst, at
 11 P.M.
 Freight or Passage, apply to
RUSSELL & Co.
 Hong, 16th February, 1882, | 346
FOR SHANGHAI
 Steamship
"NINGPO."

Freight or Passage, apply to
 JAMES WATSON & Co. 1848
 Hong, 16th February, 1882.
BEAN STEAMSHIP COMPANY.
 2 LONDON, VIA SUEZ CANAL.
 Company's Steamship
"DEUCALION."
 Purdy, will be despatched on or about
 instant.
 Freight or Passage, apply to
 JAMES WATSON & Co. 1848
 Hong, 16th February, 1882. [341
BEAN STEAMSHIP COMPANY.
 FOR SHANGHAI, VIA AMOY.
 Cargo and Passengers for AMOY, SHANGHAI,
 KANGSANG, KANGSANG, KANGSANG, HANKOW,
 and POON on the YANGTZE).
 Company's Steamship
"STENTOR."
 Kirkpatrick, will be despatched on or
 the 24th instant.

Hongkong, 16th February, 1882. [341]
 SYDNEY AND MELBOURNE, VIA
 TAKAO.
 S Steamship
 "HUNGARIAN."
 Alison, will be despatched as above on
 WEDNESDAY, the 22nd instant, at NOON.
 Steamship has splendid Cabin Accommo-
 n.
 Freight or Passage, apply to
 GEO. E. STEVENS & Co.
 Hongkong, 16th February, 1882. [342]

“ALBAY”
in Lightwood, will be despatched for the
Ports on TUESDAY, the 21st inst. at
Freight or Passage, apply to
DOUGLAS LAFLRAIK & Co.
Kongkong, 16th February, 1882. [348]

FOR HAMBURG DIRECT.
E 3/8 L 11 German Bark
“BODIL.”
Master, will leave here for the above
and will have quick despatch.
Freight, apply to
CARLOWITZ & Co.
Kongkong, 16th February, 1882. [344]

"MAEY WHITRIDGE,"
an, Master, will load here for the above
and will have quick despatch.
Freight, apply to
RUSSELL & Co.
Long, 16th February, 1882. 1847

10. **ORIENTAL BANK CORPORATION,**
GEO. C. SCOTT,
 Manager, Hongkong.
 10. **CHARTERED MERCANTILE BANK OF**
INDIA, LONDON, AND CHINA,
JOHN THREMBULL,
 Manager, Hongkong.
 10. **CHARTERED BANK OF INDIA, AUSTRIA,**
AND CHINA,
A. J. M. INVERARITY,
 Pro Manager, Hongkong.
 10. **COMPTE D'ESCOMPT DE PARIS,**
F. COCHET,
 Agent, Hongkong.
 10. **HONGKONG AND SHANGHAI BANKING**

Chof Manager,
Kong, 15th February, 1882. [339]

EXTRACTS

THE JACOBITE ON TOWER HILL.

He tripped up the slugs with a bow and a smile,
 Offering again to thrum the little white,
 A rose at his buttonhole, that afternoon,
 'Twas the tenth of the month, and the month it was
 June.
 Then, shrugging his shoulders, he look'd at the man
 With the mask and the axo, and a murmuring ran
 Through the crowd, who, and how, was all pushing to see
 The gooder kneel down and receiving his fee.
 He look'd at the men, as they crowd'd, with a sneer,
 And took snuff again with a cynical leer,
 'Till he happy to give but a moment's delight
 To the flower of my country sang for a night.
 'Then he look'd at the block, and, willow-crested crows
 Duttel' round for his neck, gayly doing his hat,
 Kissed his hand to a lady, but low to the crowd,
 Then, smiling, turned round to the headman and
 bowed.
 'God save King James!' he cried, bravely and shrill,
 And the cry reached the houses at foot of the hill,
 'My friends! my friends! my friends!' he said,
 And he saw his white thumb 'long the edge of the blade.
 When the multitude blessed his good face as a rock,
 The kneeling, laid down his gay head on the block,
 He kissed a white rose, in a moment 'twas red
 With the life of the bravest of any that died.

THE OWNERSHIP OF WATER

Whoever heard of any one being punished for stealing a watermelon? It was tried once in Tennessee, three or four years ago. Good old Judge Frazier, of the Davidson and Rutherford circuit, was presiding; an unlucky negro was the prisoner; a very young lawyer was defending him; twelve good men and true were his jury box. There was no doubt in the minds of the twelve that the poor fellow's witness had stolen watermelons. The proof against him was as clear as noon-day. The attorney called no witnesses whatever, but simply arose and said—"May it please your honor: and gentleness of the jury, my client is charged with stealing a water melon. How does not deny it." But this was a new-fangled thing, and the twelve said "We'll let our Courts try it." And the twelve said they would believe what the jurymen told them. The jurymen said that the jurymen had stolen water melons; and, gentlemen, I will agree to set 'em up if there is a man in that jury who hasn't stolen a water melon!" The judge jerked up his head, took off his spectacles, and looked with a startled bewildering stare upon the young scamp; the jurors nudged each other and winked at the spectators quizzing the needles to see how the case would turn out. The defendant was a successful one with the honest jury men.—*Louisville Journal.*

BORING THE EARS.

A great deal has been recently written on the subject of boring the ears "for the sake of the eyes." It is always easy to find excuses for any practice, and the "ministers of vanity." The "counter-irritation set up" by boring the ear and wearing a ring may, during the few days following the operation, have some effect on the eyes, especially if these organs be the seat of any local form of inflammation, is just possible; but that permanent good should be done by wearing rings in the ears after they have ceased to irritate is inconceivable. The only motive in the recourse to this practice would therefore be the imaginary one of the "applicator" for this form of "Treatment" allow the healing process to be delayed (say) by wearing a rough ring dipped in some irritating application—in short, prepared as to set like a snare! This indeed might do good, but in such a case probably recourse to a few blisters behind the ears would be better. It is nonsense to suppose the wearing of earrings can be of any service to the eyes unless they irritate, and then do irritate, the process of boring the ear and putting in a ring to irritate the rest of the system, to this end obtained is circuitous and from a surgical point of view, awkward in the extreme. Science cannot profess truth to fashion even in so small a matter as the wearing of earrings.—*The Lancet*.

A. OTERNS' ALBUM

One of our Princesses have favoured the public with an addition to the ever-multiplying collection of Birthday Books, in which she has displayed considerable skill and taste, but the young Queen of Roumania is a great favourite, and her productions would seem to entitle her to subscription quite apart from the critical or social position of their author. The following redactions from her private album are said to be only a fair sample of its contents; and will be perceived that they are the very opposite of commonplace. "The world," she writes in one place, "never forgives our talents, nor success, nor our pleasures. It only forgives our death. Nay, it does not always pardon that." Elsewhere she writes, "I am not that which you have meant; follow it as it smiles upon you." Hardly less felicitous is the subjoined saying: "Sleep is a generous thief; he gives to vigour what he takes in time." And here is a truly royal sentiment: "Life is an art in which too many need only dilettantes. To become a master, must pour out one's life-blood." The Queen of Roumania is said to be able to speak perfectly in no fewer than six languages, and has a handsome and kind heart as well as a good head. Suffering she has made her term hearted; her greatest grief is the loss of only child, a lovely and gentle little girl who had only completed her fourth year when she was taken away from earth.—*Literary Notes in Daily Mail.*

WHO KILLED ZEBE

BY WILKIE COLLINGS,
Author of "The Woman in White,"
(continued.)

VI.

The train stopped, as usual, at Gravesend. Priscilla had been at work late in the morning and was tired and thirsty. I left the carriage to get her some soda-water. I went to the refreshment room and bought a bottle of soda water, and returned to let the help hear. She took a corkscrew and opened the bottle, and handed it to me and snatched the bottle out of my hand. Just as I drew the cork, the ball rang on the platform. I only waited to pour the water into a glass, until the train was moving, and left the refreshment room. The porter told me when I tried to jump on to stop the carriage. I was left behind.

As soon as I had recovered my temper, telegraphed to Higham, asking Priscilla either to wait for me, or to leave the last carriage for following her the next day. I arrived by the first train. We had reached Gravesend at five minutes past one. A good luck the next train was due at five-fourteen minutes past one, and arrived at Elgin (the next station) ten minutes afterwards. If I had attempted to walk the distance instead of taking a train, I would have missed the second train. The interval therefore was not very long; I occupied no time looking over the town.

Speaking with all due respect to the
habitants, Gravesend (to other people)
duil place. I went up one street and
another—and stopped to look at a shop
struck me; not from anything in itself,
because it was the only shop in the
with the shutters closed.
A bill was posted on the shutters, anno-
uncing the place was to let. The out-
tradesman's name and business, announced
in the customary painted letters, ran thus:
—James Wycomb, Outler, &c.
For the first time it occurred to me
in distributing our photographs of the
we had none of us remembered that a co-
proportion of cutlery might be placed
circumstances, out of our reach—either
retiring from business or by becoming in-
ruth. I always carried a copy of the pho-

graph about me; and I thought to myself, "Here is the ghost of a chance of tracing the Deluge." The Deluge.

The shop-door was opened, after I had twice rung the bell, by an old man, very fat and very deaf. He said, "You had better go upstairs, and speak to Mr. Scorsor—top of the house."

At the top of the house I found Mr. Scorsor, a man of engraving, brass-plate. He was a middle-aged man, with a cadaverous face and dull dim eyes. After the necessary apologies, I produced my photograph.

"May I ask, sir, if you know anything of the inscription on the knife?" I said.

"This inscription looks magnifying glass to look at."

"This is curious," he remarked quietly.

"I remember the queer name—Zebadee."

"Yes, sir; I did the engraving, as far as it goes. I wonder what prevented me from finishing it?"

The name of Zebadee and the unfinished inscription on the knife had appeared in an English newspaper. He took the matter so coolly that I was doubtful how to interpret his answer. Was it possible that he had not seen the account of the murder?

"Or was he an accomplice, with predigment of conscience?"

"Excuse me," I said, "do you read the newspapers?"

"Never! My eyesight is failing; me, abstain from reading, in the interests of my occupation."

"Have you not heard the name of Zebode mentioned particularly by people who do read the newspapers?"

"Very likely; but I didn't attend to it. When the day's work is done, I take my walk. Then I have my supper, my drop of grog, and my pipe. Then I go to bed. I don't exist unless you think of me. I was a useless person. I was young once. A band of robbers, and rest, before the last perfect rest in the grave—that is all I want. The world has gone by me long ago. So much the better."

The poor man spoke honestly. I was ashamed of having doubted him. I returned to the subject of the knife.

"Do you know where it was purchased and by whom?" I asked.

"My memory is bad," he said; "but I have got something that helps it. I think I can tell you."

He took from a cupboard a dirty old scrapbook. Staring at me, with writing on the yellow pages, as well as a list of contents, and opened a page. Something like animation suddenly showed itself in his cadaverous face.

"Ha! now I remember," he said. "The knife was bought of my like brother-in-law, John Downstairs. And, O Lord, what an amazing person burst into this very room and snatched it away from me, when I was only half way through the inscription!"

"I felt that I was now close on discovery," I said.

"May I see what it is that assisted your memory?" I said.

"Of course you must know, sir, I live on engraving inscriptions and addresses, and paste in this book the manuscript inscriptions which I receive, with marks of my own on the margin. For one thing, they serve as a reference to new customers. And another thing, they do certainly help my memory."

I turned the book towards me, and pointed to a slip of paper which occupied the lower half of a page.

I read the complete inscription written in the margin, and then the inscription for the knife that killed Zebode, written in the following:

To John Zebode. From Priscilla V.

VII

"Throughout this statement—except changes of names and places—I have told truth. I still tell the truth when I feel that it is impossible for me to describe what I felt when Priscilla's name confronted me like a written confession of guilt. How long it was before I recovered myself is another degree I cannot say, that only myself I clearly said to mind is, that I frightened and petrified myself."

"My first desire was to get possession of manuscript inscription. 'What little man I had about me I offered to the engraver, I drew back from my hand. 'You shall let it for nothing,' he said, 'if you will go and never come here again.' He tried to cut it out of the page—but his trembling hands were helpless. I cut it out myself and attempted to thank him. 'I don't like to be a gypsy!'" he said, "I don't like to see you."

It may be here objected that I ought to have felt so sure as I did of the woman's guilt, until I had got more evidence against her. The knife might have been stolen from her after she had snatched out of the engraver's hands, and used by the thief to commit the murder. All true. But I never had a moment's doubt

my own mind. I went to the engraver's tool the design of the cross and the words "I am back" to the railway without a place in my hand. The train by which I proposed to follow her had left Gravesend. The next train that arrived was for London. I took my place in it—still without a place in my hand.

At Charing Cross a friend met me. He said: "You're looking miserably ill: Come and have a drink."

I went with him. The liquor was really wanted; it stung me up and I felt my heart. He went his way, and I went mine.

In a little while more I had determined what I would do.

In the first place, I decided to resign my situation in the police, from a motive which will presently appear. In the second place, I took a bed at a public house. She would no doubt return to London, and she would go to my lodgings to find out the meaning of my conduct in breaking my appointment. To bring to justice the one, whose name I had already heard, was my second duty. To get the police signature like me. I preferred less the duty of a man.

On the other hand, I met before time had helped me to control myself. I had a horrid fear that I might turn murderer too, and kill her and there. The wretch had not only misled me into marrying her, but into charging the innocent housemaid

being concerned in the murder.

The same night I took a way of clearing up such matters as still harassed my mind, and wrote to the rector of Roth, informing him that I was engaged to marry her, and asking him to tell me (in consideration of my position) what her former relations had been with the person named Zerkow.

By return of post I got this reply:—

"Sir,—Under the circumstances, I am bound to tell you confidentially: the friends and well-wishers of Prince have kept their eyes shut."

"I was always very in service in this neighbourhood. I am sorry to say it, of a man who was some to such a miserable end—but his behaviour to Friscilla proves him to have a vicious and heartless wretch. They engaged—and, I add with indignation, to reduce her under a promise of marriage. Her virtue resisted him—and he seemed to be ashamed of himself. Due to this he was dispatched off to Siberia. On that Zerkow dissipated and cruelly deceived. He was a capable servant; and I believe got another place. I leave you to imagine what the poor girl suffered under the punishment on her. Going to London with recommendation, she answered the advertisement that she saw, and was unfortunate enough to begin her career in domestic service in the very lodging-house to which

(See I gather, from the newspaper report of the murder) the man Zebedeo took the person whom he married after blessing Praxilla. Be assured that you are about to unite yourself to an excellent girl, and accept my best wishes for your happiness."

"It was plain from this that neither the rector nor the parents and friends knew anything of the purchase of the knife. The one miserable man who knew the truth was the man who had killed her. It was his wife who owed her death to herself at least as it seemed to me, and not to let it be supposed that I too had meanly deserted her. Dreadful as the prospect was, I felt that I must see her once more, and for the last time."

She was at work when I went into her room. As I opened the door she started to her feet. Her cheeks reddened, and her eyes flashed with anger. I stopped forward, and she saw my face. My face glowed, and I spoke in a hoarse, gasping voice: "I have come to see you to the father's shop at Gravesend," I said. "There is the unfinished inscription on the knife, completed in your own handwriting. I could hang you by a word. God forgive me—I can't say the word."

Her slight complexion turned to a deadly, fulfury colour. Her eyes were fixed and staring, like the eyes of a person in a fit. She stood before me, still and silent. Without saying more, I dropped the inscription into the fire. Without saying more, I left her.

Some days later again

VIII.

But I heard from her, some years later. She died a miserable death, leaving no letter for me. I burnt the letter, I had burnt the inscription.

In substance it repeated what the rectory had already told me. Further, it informed me that she had bought the knife for two guineas, and for the purpose of a similar trial which she had lost. On the Saturday she made the purchase, and left it to be engraved. On the Sunday the towns were put off. On the Monday she was deserted, and she snatched the knife from the table while the squire was at work.

She only knew that Zebedee had added something to the inscription on her watch. Her duties as cook kept her in the kitchen, and Zebedee never discovered that she was in the house. I remember the closing line of the confession—"The devil entered into me (she wrote) when I found their door unlocked; and when I saw them by the dim light of the candle—one asleep on the bed, the other asleep in the cradle—I had no idea, so that they might hang her for murder. I couldn't take the knife out again when I had done it. Mind this! I did all this you—I didn't say: Yes, because I could hardly hang your own wife if you found who killed Zebedee."

A LAST WORD.

You told us last night, that you were engaged to marry a young lady, whom I have only known for a fortnight, and she offended you by quoting the old proverb "Marry in haste, and repent at leisure." Now you know what I was thinking of.

THE END.

—Glasgow Mail.

CHEAP NOBILITY.

A German publicist has put himself to pains of collecting a mass of information upon one of the most curious manifestations of human folly and vanity. — He has entered into communication with the advertisers, authorised and unauthorised—probably for the most part unauthorised—undertake to gratify that greed for titles, orders, and diplomas which is so largely developed on the Continent, and is wholly unknown in England. Advertisements are often to be seen in English newspapers offering to bestow titles, orders, and medals, with aristocratic or literary titles; and of the most successful traders in this particular line, if we can take the frequency of advertisements as a proof, has his office in London, though we should judge from his name that he is not an Englishman. The gentleman, like most of those in the profession, from time to time issues a "periodic" of titles, diplomas, and orders, and we have had the advantage of studying one of the latest. The advertiser, having no real representation, he must find some means of securing the credence of a number of sovereign princes, of several princelings who seem to have right to confer social precedences and distinctions upon whomsoever they will; and also pretend to an inherent capacity of issuing knightly orders, converting petty scholars into universities, and turning "Mister," "Herr," or "Monneur," Baron or Count.—*Chambers's Journal.*

SPOILING DINNER WITH RAILROAD BUSINESS.

Mr. Stephen Link, now editor of the *Los Angeles Herald*, who was editor of the *Los Angeles Herald* during the preceding days, has been elected a member of the senior members of the Northland. "We were dining, a n party, with Labouchere, at Poppy Williams and the Thames, and while we were at table a visitor was announced, a Mexican, who had come west and given a small piece of land to him. Soon the Mexican began to talk and he pulled out a packet of papers, and said such words as "bonds," "stock," and "ventures" drifted down the table and paraded the rest of the company. Labouchere

had said nothing as yet, saw this effect on his keen, wary eyes, and remarked, "— do not mind us for a few moments. The gentleman is talking business. We did not know that you would be so interested. I will return, if you are not already retired; cigars and liquors were ordered around, and still the Mexican talked business, and still Labouchere listened, and I thought that I could detect in his sharp look of menace and of vengeance. Suddenly he turned round, and said, 'I am going to get back to London to-night— I am not here to bed. My house is full. Have your carriage?' &c. No," said the Mexican, "it was by the train, and shall return by it." It was said, said Labouchere, looking at his watch, "at five minutes past eight. Well, Big bold," he continued, as the Mexican comprehended well, "I can row you down the river, and catch a train at the next station. We can talk in the boat. Will that satisfy you?" "If you will be so kind," said the Mexican, "I will be glad to accept of your first offer on the lawn, gentlemen. Excuse me, I am going to row down the river."— he led the way to the boat-house, the other two following. In a few moments Labouchere was seen, cigarette in mouth and hand,

hour, towards my right, a small boat, with a single man in the stern. He came aboard pleasantly. Then Labouché appeared in the moonlight rowing steadily up the river, his cigarette still aglow. He landed, put on his coat, and rejoined the others on the lawn. "Did you catch the train?" inquired, as he passed me. "That can't be," said Labouché, with a frowning brow. "I have been deliberately 'stuck' on an island which overflows at high tide. It will be high tide in an hour. Probably his body will be carried off sea and never recovered. No man ever my dinner with railway business to attend to." He smiled, and walked calmly away, leaving me to stare after him. "What a joke!" said I. "That Morizian was never seen or heard of afterwards, although I made careful inquiries about him in the City. If you may have a candid opinion about the affair, all I say is that I would not spoil one of Labouché's dinners unless I had my life insured for the benefit of my poor wife or my mother-in-law."

HONGKONG MARKETS.

As Reported by CHINESE on the 12th Feb., 1882

[illegible]

WOOLLEN GOODS

[illegible]

PRODUCE.

[illegible]

SHIPPING IN THE CHINA WATERS.

| VESSEL. | DATE OF ARRIVAL. | CAPTAIN. | FLAG AND REG. | TONS. | BY & CONSIGNEE. | DESTINATION. | VESSEL. | DATE OF ARRIVAL. | CAPTAIN. | FLAG AND REG. | TONS. | CONSIGNEE. | DESTINATION. |
|------------------|------------------|---------------|---------------|----------------------|----------------------------|--------------|-----------------|------------------|--------------|---------------|-------|--------------------|--------------|
| HONGKONG. | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| STEAMERS. | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| Atlantis | Feb. 14 | G. Paul | Ger. str | 787 | Siemens & Co | | Ban Lee | Jan. 18 | Schumacher | Stam. bk | 282 | Pon Chai Sze | |
| Ashington | Jan. 31 | Alvarado | Brit. str | 809 | Siemens & Co | Bangkok | Envoys | Nov. 26 | Norwberg | Stam. bk | 330 | Wang Hong | |
| Amoy | Jan. 27 | Harcourt | Pro. str | 2477 | Messageries Maritimes | | Paloon | Nov. 27 | Evans | Stam. bk | 368 | Chinn | |
| Albany | Feb. 13 | Lightwood | Brit. str | 553 | Douglas Laprak & Co | | Paochow | Nov. 27 | Guldberg | Stam. bk | — | China Post | |
| Bellona | Feb. 15 | Polkington | Ger. str | 739 | King Com | | Porfous | Nov. 27 | Soderstrom | Stam. bk | 457 | Chinn | |
| Ohina | Feb. 14 | Schoor | Ger. str | 548 | Kwok Ashong & Sons | Swatow | King City Sept. | — | — | Stam. sh | — | China Post | |
| City of Yeko | Feb. 6 | Mauzy | Amer. str | 5073 | P. M. S. S. Co | | Rapid | Dec. 12 | Steinbring | Stam. bk | 429 | Wan Lo | |
| Cebu | Nov. 29 | Edgar | Amer. str | 373 | Captain | | Stam | Dec. 10 | Thomson | Stam. bk | 294 | China Pan | |
| Conquest | Sept. 25 | Rankin | Brit. str | 318 | Shen Hing Hong | | Soon Hwat | Nov. 27 | Chinese | Stam. bk | — | — | |
| Dependable | Feb. 15 | P. E. L. Jeff | Brit. str | 544 | China | | Telegraph | Oct. 26 | Campos | Stam. bk | 327 | Pok Kim | |
| Dairube | Jan. 31 | Clanby | Brit. str | 561 | China | Bangkok | | | | | | | |
| Emery | Feb. 14 | Oranzen | Span. str | 314 | Remedios & Co | Manila | Frederic | Jan. 22 | Swenson | Brit. bk | 430 | MacIntosh & Co | |
| Euphrates | Feb. 15 | Mitchell | Brit. str | 1299 | Russell & Co | Yokohama | Astoria | Jan. 22 | McFarlane | Brit. bk | 332 | Holme, Ringer & Co | |
| Frya | Feb. 15 | Monrover | Ger. str | 732 | Blackhead & Co | | Argos | Jan. 26 | — | Brit. bk | — | Captain | |
| Frydland | Feb. 10 | D. Scott | Brit. str | 926 | Adamson, Bell & Co. | | | | | | | | |
| Hongkong | Feb. 4 | Fryer | Brit. str | 953 | Siemens & Co | | | | | | | | |
| Hongkong | Oct. 28 | Kennett | Brit. str | 67 | Kwok Ashong & Sons | | | | | | | | |
| Johns | J. Ogston | Brit. str | 454 | Butcherfield & Swire | | | | | | | | | |
| Kang Chi | Feb. 15 | J. Marquis | Span. str | 688 | R. Merantoni | | Adels | — | Gouides | Rus. sh. | 42 | F. Rata | |
| Kanichaka | Feb. 10 | P. Hussey | Brit. str | 763 | C. M. S. N. Co | Holow | Alexander | — | Carlson | Amer. sh. | 72 | Captain | |
| Kwangchow | Feb. 14 | M. Young | Brit. str | 674 | C. M. S. N. Co | Shanghai | Aliso | — | Socle | Fren. bk | 43 | Reimers & Co | |
| Kiang-ping | Oct. 10 | Gorgias | Brit. str | 159 | China | Coast Ports | A. Cashman | Dec. 27 | Williams | Brit. bk | 1352 | Adamson, Bell & Co | |
| Kia-ching | Feb. 13 | T. Benning | Brit. str | 1001 | H. C. M. & M. Steamboat Co | Canton | Bulwer | — | Peterson | Amer. sh. | 64 | Captain | |
| Lido | Feb. 13 | T. Lewis | Brit. str | 620 | Arnhold, Karberg & Co | | Diann | — | Bwale | Amer. sh. | 60 | Captain | |
| Ly Tay | July 7 | L. T. Tuck | Amer. str | 1648 | Shun Wo Yuen | | Helen | — | Walt | Brit. bk | 69 | A. Reimers & Co | |
| Mindanao | Feb. 8 | Tremay | Span. str | 656 | Dunm, Malby & Co | Manila | Jay Sprott | Jan. 28 | Hugas | Brit. bk | 2316 | — | |
| Mok | Feb. 14 | — | Brit. str | 478 | C. M. S. N. Co | Haiphong | Grat | Jan. 27 | Good | Ger. sh | 80 | T. Bolon | |
| Mingoo | Feb. 12 | Cass | Brit. str | 671 | Siemens & Co | Shanghai | M. O. C. Bolm | — | Ridderbjallo | Rus. sh. | 38 | Captain | |
| Nona | Feb. 13 | Wolff | Ger. str | 657 | Ed. Schollhen & Co | Otono | North Star | — | Wilson | Amer. sh. | 72 | Captain | |
| Norden | Feb. 9 | Rasmussen | Dan. str | 778 | Siemens & Co | Otago | Ohnde | — | Snow | Amer. sh. | 62 | Captain | |
| Nemou | Jan. 14 | Wortby | Brit. str | 862 | D. Laprak & Co | Shanghai | Otago | — | Passon | Amer. sh. | 73 | Captain | |
| Paladin | Feb. 14 | Aubin | Brit. str | 397 | Arnhold, Karberg & Co | Coast Ports | Otago | — | Littlejohn | Amer. sh. | 70 | Captain | |
| Phoxz | Feb. 13 | H. P. Deussen | Ger. str | 729 | Butcherfield & Swire | | Falho | Dec. 18 | Lamcken | Ger. bk | 433 | P. Hoim | |
| P. Heinrich | Jan. 26 | Hofmann | Ger. str | 1381 | China | Bangkok. | Wanderung J. | — | Taipey | Amer. sh | 1737 | P. M. Co | |
| Powan | — | A. G. Carey | Brit. str. | — | H. C. M. & M. Steamboat Co | Canton | | | | | | | |
| Sunda Mara | Feb. 13 | H. Hebonet | Jap. str. | 893 | H. B. M. S. S. Co. | | | | | | | | |
| Sumatra | Feb. 7 | J. Levese | Brit. str. | 1020 | P. & O. S. N. Co | Yokohama | Clifton | Nov. 9 | — | Brit. bk | 232 | Captain | |
| Sum. Tra | — | Mar Poo | Amer. str | — | Shun Wo Yuen | | | | | | | | |
| White Cloud | — | A. Benincie | Brit. str. | 652 | H. C. M. & M. Steamboat Co | Manao | Hindoo | Jan. 9 | — | Ger. bk | 544 | Captain | |
| Yot-sai | — | McDongall | Brit. str. | 250 | Kwok Ashong & Sons | | Mohawk | Jan. 12 | — | Ger. sh | 1332 | Captain | |
| SAILING VESSELS. | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| A. M. Simpson | Feb. 2 | A. Call | Amer. sh | 1457 | Russell & Co | Philippina | Maria Anna | Arg. 2 | — | Ger. sh | 1266 | Captain | |
| | Jan. 21 | Scheffer | Ger. sh | 1813 | Captain | | Minerva | Nov. 5 | — | Span. sh | 637 | Captain | |
| | | | | | | | Paul Jones | Aug. 24 | — | Amer. sh | 1258 | Captain | |
| | | | | | | | Remus | Oct. 20 | — | Brit. bk | 737 | Captain | |
| | | | | | | | Samar | Dec. 12 | — | Amer. sh | 1110 | Captain | |
| | | | | | | | Wesker | Sept. 7 | — | Amer. sh | 55 | Captain | |
| | | | | | | | Weser | Dec. 22 | — | Ger. bk | 976 | Captain | |

HER BRITANNIC MAJESTY'S SHIPS IN THE CHINA SQUADRON

| NAME. | NO. | TONS. | M.P. | CAPTAIN. | WHERE AT. |
|-------------|---------------------------|-------|------|--------------------------|-------------------|
| Albatross | screw sloop. | 4 | 120 | Com. Errington | Macao |
| Comus | corvette | 14 | 230 | Captain J. W. East | Singapore |
| Circus | do. | 14 | 230 | Captain S. Long | Shanghai |
| Daring | composite sloop | 4 | 120 | Capt. F. J. Zinnert | Hongkong |
| Escautier | steam corvette | 14 | 230 | Captain G. Robinson | Kobe |
| Bak | double-screw gunboat | 4 | 120 | In reserve | Hongkong |
| Flying Fish | do. | 4 | 120 | Lieut.-Com. Hoskey | Kobe |
| Fo | double-screw gun-vessel | 4 | 120 | Cem. A. F. St. Clair | On a cruise |
| Foxhound | gunboat | 4 | 120 | Lieut.-Com. McQuinn | On route H'kong |
| Iron Drake | double-screw iron frigate | 4 | 120 | Lieut. R. E. Taylor | Canton |
| Island | double-screw gun-vessel | 4 | 200 | Com. W. M. Lang | Kobe |
| Lily | screw gun-vessel | 3 | 95 | Act. Com. M. M. Caley | Hongkong |
| Magpie | surveying vessel | 3 | 169 | Lieut.-Com. A. Carpenter | Hongkong |
| Magnolia | double-screw gun. vessel | 4 | 120 | In reserve | Hongkong |
| Melton | gunboat | 4 | 887 | Lieut.-Com. J. H. Cortis | On route Shanghai |
| Mosquito | gunboat | 4 | 60 | Lieut. Hoa Sandilands | Singapore |
| Pegasus | gunboat | 4 | 800 | Com. E. D. Dyer | Hongkong |
| Sheldrake | gunboat | 4 | 887 | Lieut. Com. M. Bridger | Shanghai |
| Swift | double-screw gun-vessel | 5 | 150 | Commander Collins | Shanghai |
| Tyee | sloop | 2 | 540 | Captain John E. Stokes | Hongkong |
| Tweed | double-screw gunboat | 4 | 120 | In reserve | Hongkong |
| W. Emanuel | reeching ship | 20 | — | Commanders Cuming | Canton |
| Vigilant | paddle despatch-vessel | 3 | 250 | Lieut.-Com. O. Lindsay | Hongkong |
| Wivern | turret-ship | 4 | 800 | In reserve | Hongkong |
| Zephyr | gunboat | 4 | 90 | Lieut.-Com. Polard | Nagasaki |

FOREIGN NEWS OF WAR ON THE CHINA AND JAPAN STATION

| NAME. | FLAG. | GUNS. | T.P. | CAPTAIN. | WHERE AT. |
|-----------------|----------------------|-------|------|------------------------|-------------|
| Abreck | Russian gunboat | 7 | 80 | Captain Schanz | Japan |
| Abreck | French gunboat | 5 | 250 | Commander Caillaud | Saigon |
| Adonia | American corvette | 4 | 600 | Commander L. Kempf | Saigon |
| Albat | Portuguese transport | — | — | Captain A. D. Pedroso | Macao |
| Ashuelot | American cruiser | 6 | 700 | Commander H. R. Maize | Platania |
| Asia | Russian corvette | 12 | — | Captain Amassoff | Yokohama |
| Chumblain | French corvette | 10 | 350 | Captain Dubrot | Hongkong |
| Ensal | Russian transport | — | — | Captain Kolitchan | Japan |
| Garibaldi | Italian corvette | 8 | — | Captain C. Morin | Hongkong |
| Gefostail | Russian gunboat | 7 | 80 | Commander Beak | Nagasaki |
| Iortha | German corvette | 13 | — | Captain Von Kall | Kagoshima |
| Itih e | French corvette | 8 | 430 | Commander Klaus | Anoy |
| Komant | German gunboat | — | — | Commander Bonaparte | Hongkong |
| Lee Tak | French corvette | — | — | Commander Y. W. Tong | Hongkong |
| Legnapi | American gunboat | — | — | Don Martino Torres | Hongkong |
| Moonacy | Spanish transport | — | — | Commander O. S. Cotto | Yokohama |
| Morge | American gunboat | 5 | 70 | Commander Tetastoff | Tientsin |
| Moscow | Russian gunboat | 6 | 80 | Commander Tschirkoif | Wladivostok |
| Nerpa | Russian transport | 0 | 20 | Commander Valronoff | Yokohama |
| Palos | American gunboat | 6 | 200 | Lieut. Commander Green | Hongkong |
| Prince Potarsky | Russian frigate | 12 | 80 | Captain Schanz | Singapore |
| Schol | Russian gunboat | 12 | 350 | Commander Boyle | Shanghai |
| St. Petersburg | Russian transport | 6 | — | Captain Sidenon | Wladivostok |
| Strakol | German corvette | 13 | — | Captain von Blane | Manila |
| Sutara | Russian corvette | 9 | 700 | Commander Delivron | Yokohama |
| Tatara | Portuguese gunboat | 8 | 1100 | Cm. de Reis Carvalho | Yokohama |
| Tchima | French corvette | 18 | 175 | Captain Alguter | Yokohama |
| Tongous | Russian gunboat | — | — | Commander Hook | Saigati |
| Yosook | Russian gunboat | 4 | — | Commander Wolshensky | Japan |
| Wolf | German gunboat | 4 | 340 | Commander Stranch | Manila |

UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT

| NAME. | FLAG AND REGT. | GUNS. | TONS. | H.P. | COMMANDER. | STATION. |
|---------------|-------------------|-------|-------|------|----------------|-------------------------|
| An-hai. | Viceroy's gunboat | 2 | 250 | 75 | " | Hongkong |
| Ching-liao | Revenue cutter | 2 | 80 | 29 | " | " |
| Chin-to | Viceroy's gunboat | 7 | 250 | 75 | J. Stewart. | Hongkong |
| Chin-jui | Revenue cutter | 3 | 80 | 17 | " | Moa Lo Chow |
| Chung-yai | Revenue cutter | — | — | — | " | West Coast Canton River |
| Ching-on | Revenue cruiser | 2 | 80 | — | Chung-ying-fai | On a cruise |
| Ching-tang | Viceroy's gunboat | 4 | 180 | 60 | C. Hoard | Hongkong |
| Chop-nai | Viceroy's gunboat | — | — | — | Loung Yai Ping | Canton |
| Fok-tung-hau | Viceroy's gunboat | 4 | 562 | 125 | Chow Shai | Ouen Kwei |
| Feng-shan-hai | Revenue cruiser | 4 | 100 | 30 | Admiral | Begun Fort |
| Tehing-oo | Viceroy's gunboat | 3 | 100 | 40 | Ching | Begun Fort |
| Tehing-poo | Viceroy's gunboat | 3 | 100 | 40 | Chung-ih-an | West Coast |
| Quang-on | Viceroy's gunboat | 4 | 120 | 40 | Liung-sing-li | Hongkong |
| Sau Hiang | Revenue cutter | 5 | 200 | 50 | Xang Yang Lin | Hongkong |
| Shen-chi | Viceroy's gunboat | 4 | 180 | 60 | J. Calder | Hai-lungshan |
| Shen-tsing | Revenue cutter | 3 | 80 | 21 | " | Moa Lo Chow |
| Si-shih | Viceroy's gunboat | 6 | 180 | 60 | " | West Coast |

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